

TRANSCRIPT PREPARED BY THE CLERK OF THE LEGISLATURE
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SENATOR CHAMBERS: Mr. President and members of the Legislature, Senator Hudkins sent around a very nice little poem. It's on your desk and it's lighthearted. It kind of sets the tone for the discussion. And my motion, though, is deadly serious and the purpose is to kill the bill. Before I go through the process of trying to offer a lot of amendments, I want to see where the body is on this bill. As written, the bill has so many flaws and defects in it that it's going to take considerable time, and if the body is willing to work through that then I'm going to do it. Let me give you an example. In recognizing somebody who is an acupuncturist in another jurisdiction, the bill says, if that jurisdiction has standards as stringent as those in Nebraska. Nebraska has no standards. The bill doesn't set any standards. It's one of those model bills and it is not appropriate to the state of Nebraska. I gave my arguments yesterday and, since our numbers are somewhat few because people may be slipping and sliding on the roads, I'm going to join the mood that Senator Hudkins started or laid with her poem, but first I want to mention an Old Home bread commercial. This guy was looking for the waitress who always worked there and her name was Mavis (phonetic), and he had a dog named Sloan (phonetic), and he always wanted to get a bone for Sloan (phonetic), but at one point he said he'd gear on down and slide on in to the Old Home Fill Her Up and Keep on Trucking Cafe. Well, you don't want to gear down too hard on that highway out there today or you'll be sliding, not into the Old Home Fill Her Up, Keep on Trucking Cafe, but maybe to another kind of home where people wear dark clothes and they fold their hands and speak in sepulchral tones and talk about laying you to rest. I'm going to read for you all a rhyme which contains some of my arguments, and it's called Needling the Needlers (LB 270): "Acupuncture is a mystic practice from the East, miracles it 'worketh' on man, woman, child and beast. 'Energy lines' there be, connecting all the body's parts, lines set down meticulously on acupuncture charts. Every ailment known to humankind is put to flight, when a person trained in acupuncture does it right. (Beasts, as well, as cured by use of acupuncture needles; big beasts, middle ones, little ones, right down to the smallest beetles.) Headaches, menopause and morning sickness bite the dust; healing's right there for the taking if one places trust in the art of acupuncture--pimples, tics and aches, hemorrhoids